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C. SHERMAN, PRINTER.

Grandfather Leary's Nursery Stories.

STORIES FOR LITTLE BOYS.



BY GRANDFATHER LEARY.

WITH NINE ILLUSTRATIONS OF WOOD, FROM ORIGINAL DESIGNS BY CROOME.

PHILADELPHIA:

PUBLISHED BY W. A. LEARY & CO

No. 138 NORTH SECOND STREET, BETWEEN RACE AND VINE STREETS,
(TEN DOORS BELOW NEW STREET.)

E. B. MEARS, STEREOTYPED.

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THE GOOD LITTLE BOY.

LITTLE JACK is a boy whom every one loves,
On better acquaintance he always improves ;
So kind and obliging, so active and bright,
His conduct at home is a beautiful sight.

If to go on an errand he 's called from his play,
He never looks sulky, but runs to obey ;
And all that he asks when he quickly returns
Is one of his mother's sweet smiles for his pains.

If he sees sister Kate with a pitiful look
And eyes full of tears, bending over her book,
"What is it, dear Kate? let me help you," he cries,
And soon dries the tears in her pretty bright eyes.



THE MISCHIEVOUS LITTLE BOY.

Who hid Sophia's new basket of toys?
Who set the dog on those poor little boys?
Who tied the strings that caused Lucy to trip,
Soiling her dress so, and cutting her lip?

Who sent the pigs in the garden to run,
And then only laughed at the mischief they'd done?
Pulled out the needles from Emily's knitting,
And knocked the chair over on which she was sitting?

A dozen might tell me, as soon as I speak,
"I know!" and "I know! it was mischievous Dick."
The boys made a bonfire, and danced round its blaze
When Dick had gone visiting two or three days.



THE ATTENTIVE LITTLE BOY.

I OFTEN walk out with my friend Theodore,
And each time I do, I admire him more ;
He knows so much more than most boys of his age,
He can far surpass any of you, I'll engage.

He talks about steam, and its wonderful power ;
Of the clouds and the rainbow, the dew and the shower ;
I think he will make a great mathematician, [sion.
For he's far beyond Fractions and Compound Divi-

Why is it, Theodore knows so much more
Than any of whom I have told you before ?
Because he has listened with diligent ears,
And always remembers whatever he hears.



THE QUARRELSOME LITTLE BOY.

“HARK! what a racket! Boys, what does this mean?
I left you just now playing out on the green
In peace and good humour, and now you are fighting
So loudly, I cannot go on with my writing.

“Oh ho! I see now, without any more parley,
You’ve got in the midst of you, Quarrelsome Charley;
He has been stirring you up, I suppose,
For *he* brings confusion wherever he goes.

“Turn him out—turn him out—send him off home!
He never more to our play-ground shall come
Till he can be a more amiable boy;
Then his return we will welcome with joy.”



THE DECEITFUL LITTLE BOY.

WE all love smart children, then can you tell why
So few seem to care about little Tom Sly?
His lessons he never neglects for his play,
In school has been foremost this many a day.

But what does it matter in God's holy sight
If the mind be well stored, and the heart be not right?
I am sorry to say, but we all know right well
Little Tom does not care the exact truth to tell.

Ah, Tommy, far better for you it would be
To tell the truth boldly, and act honestly:
Will you not, just for a little while, try it?
You'll find, my dear boy, you will lose nothing by it.



THE EXACT LITTLE BOY.

THERE'S a good habit I really desire
All my young friends in good time would acquire ;
But one, for example, I'll tell you about,
And then you will try to be like him, no doubt.

If books Willie borrows, he never forgets
To return them as soon as the owner expects ;
His own are as carefully kept in their place,
A dog-leaf or spot he thinks quite a disgrace.

If he makes an appointment, he always is there
Exact to the time, with a minute to spare : [ness,
His words are all truth, and his ways are all neat-
His face is all smiles, and his manners all sweetness.

WELL, my dear boys, in the pictures I've drawn
Have you not, some of you, found out your own?
Will you not try, then (you can if you will),
To practise the good, and avoid what is ill?

Parents and friends on the effort will smile;
It will be easy, too, after a while,
For your Heavenly Father his help will bestow
That better and wiser each day you may grow.

